

The Power 40

Chapter 40 Uneasy

These words were indeed written by Xie Zhihui many times. She is very proficient, and she is also very skilled in handling pens. She is meticulous in every stroke. Anyone with a discerning eye can see at a glance that she has a well-thought-out plan for these words and has made great progress.

Mr. Lin asked the girls of Xie's family to write ten sheets a day, and each sheet only wrote one word, that is to say, they only wrote ten words a day, and 300 words in thirty days. Xie Zhihui wrote a few words, People are as if they are in a trance, and they can't feel the existence of people around them. Her handwriting is strong and powerful, and it is as strong as her character. It is upright and upright, like a silver hook and iron painting.

After writing a piece of paper, Xie Zhihui was about to spread the paper and continue, but Mr. Lin raised his hand and shouted to stop, "Second girl, you don't need to write, I already believe you. But when I wronged you just now, why didn't you defend yourself?"

Xie Zhihui glanced at her grandfather, pursed her lips, "No matter what the reason, I couldn't get my homework out, and I just couldn't get it out. My husband believed that it was my husband's fault. If I didn't get my homework out, it was my fault. If I made a mistake, it was my fault." Well, there's nothing to argue about."

"Sister Wei, what do you say?" Xie Tiao saw Xie Zhiwei's bright eyes and asked.

"Grandfather, granddaughter thinks that the second sister is right. However, when faced with conspiracies and tricks, if we blindly face them directly and don't know how to dodge and fight back, putting ourselves in a dangerous situation is not advisable. Gentleman, be a mud If you don't dye it, you should also know how to use it."

Mr. Lin looked at Xie Zhiwei thoughtfully. It is surprising that at such a young age, he has so much insight into the world.

Xie Tiao nodded, and said to Xie Zhihui, "Do you understand what your big sister said?"

"Granddaughter understands!" Xie Zhihui replied tearfully, wiping away tears after all, being young.

Xie Tiao did not criticize Xie Zhihui anymore, but instead said, "You are upright and like me, there is nothing wrong with that, but you must also remember what your big sister said, and it is not advisable to let yourself fall into a passive situation for no reason!"

This is also a compliment to Xie Zhihui, Xie Zhihui smiled with tears in her eyes, and saluted Xie Zhiwei, "Thank you, big sister!"

"Second sister, you don't have to be polite. You and I are sisters in the same mansion. We are connected by blood. We should help each other, but we shouldn't help each other in the mansion."

Because they are also dealing with sisters from Yifu.

Xie Zhiwei took a deep look at Xie Zhiqian with a cold expression.

Xie Zhiqian clenched her fists and looked at Xie Tiao vigilantly.

Xie Tiao glanced at her indifferently, and said a few words to Mr. Lin. It is nothing more than preaching and accepting karma to solve doubts. It must be strict to be effective. If the girls have something against them, they should tell themselves early.

After Xie Tiao left, the classroom returned to the usual order. No one mentioned who was responsible for Xie Zhihui's calligraphy and painting, but Xie Zhiwei knew that whether it was the old man or Mr. Lin, they wanted to know, and it was very easy to know, even himself. Yes, can they not know?

Xie Zhiwei has never cared about this younger sister. How can a fool like Qian raise good children?

After the half-day class, Xie Zhihui left with her elder sister.

Xie Zhiqian went back to the third room alone with the maid, and seeing the two sisters walking in front, she wished she could pounce on them and tear them to pieces. It wasn't until get out of class was over that she realized that she was like a clown in the eyes of everyone.

She took a lot of effort to pour a cup of tea into Xie Zhihui's bookcase, staining all her calligraphy and paintings, but she didn't expect that the ending would be like this.

The maid Li Lu was worried all the way, the old man knew what happened today, she would definitely not let it go, the wife and the girl would definitely push her out, what good consequences could she have?

"Girl, how will the old man punish the girl?" Li Lu couldn't help asking.

Xie Zhiqian said impatiently, "How could grandfather know? Are you thinking too much?"

Every morning and evening, Xie Zhiqian followed the two sisters Xie Zhiwei and watched them enter Chunhui Hall, and she stepped in helplessly.

In Chunhui Hall, people from all rooms arrived, but no one spoke, falling into a strange silence.

All eyes fell on the three sisters, watching them salute unhurriedly and get up together.

"Say hello to grandma!"

Feng's eyes fell on Xie Zhiwei first, looking at her beautiful and youthful face, feeling depressed for a while.

She stayed up all night last night, but seeing this step-granddaughter, she slept soundly.

How much benefit does the long house take? Back then, none of Lu's dowry was given out, and now it is still in the hands of the old man. I heard that all the proceeds have been saved, and not a single cent has been used.

Cui's dowry, she only used a little bit of it, the old man wanted to eat her, and Xie Zhiwei calculated it so clearly at such a young age.

Feng thought about it, she had to find an opportunity to let Xie Zhiwei know how good she is, and let her know how to write the words "senior and inferior"!

But now, it is not the time.

"Miss Wei, you are ten years old. In the past year, you will be eleven years old. I am thinking that I should hand over some of the dowry left by your biological mother Cui Shi. You should learn to manage it yourself. You are a little girl, so I can't give you some farm shops and the like. You are young and don't know how to run a business, so I will give you some jewelry and fabrics to take care of. The rest will wait for you to grow up, and then slowly hand it over to you."

Anyway, jewelry and the like, the Feng family can't blatantly use them. It's still a disaster to keep these dead things.

Feng was lying on the Arhat's bed, smiling, holding a yellow teacup bowl in a green garden, with the other hand pinching the bowl lid and gently flicking the tea leaves inside, with slightly lowered eyes, looking leisurely and serene, as if Talking about what the weather is like today.

The others didn't think so, they were all shocked, no one expected that Feng would take the initiative to bring up the matter of Cui's dowry.

Although there are not many officials in the Xie family in the court, Xie Tiao, as one of the nine ministers, is only a third-rank official. It seems that, regardless of the inheritance of the Xie family, the Xie family is above the court and not well-known in Beijing. However, all the women who married into the Xie family knew how rich the heritage of the Xie family had been for more than a hundred years.

However, what is public is what is public. The Xie family advocated "Self-cultivation through tranquility and virtue through frugality". Therefore, the dowry for a daughter is very generous, and whether the son is married or lives at home, they all advocate the word "thrifty".

In recent years, Gongzhong has followed the old rules and kept thrifty. But in the old lady's house, Chunhui Hall is different. The corresponding food and clothing costs, highlighting the words "expensive" and "prosperous".

It can be seen from this that the old lady relies on Cui's dowry to live a luxurious life, not to mention subsidizing her children and grandchildren, and subsidizing her mother's family every year is quite a lot.

Although everyone with a discerning eye sees it, they all know it tacitly and don't tell the truth.

Xue Wanshuang, who wears the "flower of Ruomu" on her hair, was caught by Xie Zhiwei in Zhucui Pavilion. Now, when the old lady took out these dead things in Cui's dowry, she must have thought that these dead things, needless to say, would cause a lot of embarrassment.

Everyone's thoughts are endless, some are reluctant, some have nothing to do with themselves, and some are contemptuous and aggrieved.

The old lady really knows how to plan, take out the dead things, hold those profitable properties in her hands, and no one knows how much she earned secretly. Even if you check the accounts, you can still say that the harvest is not good, and if you make a fake account, it is possible that Xie Zhiwei will subsidize it in turn in the future.

Feng Shi: I am willing to spit out Cui Shi's dowry, and you boldly throw away your tickets too!

